

PERONNE, WHERE BRITISH AIRMEN ARE BOMBING THE HUNS



Reports from France say the British airmen are making repeated flights over Peronne and dropping many tons of explosives on the Germans who now hold the city. This photograph was taken at the time the British occupied Peronne after the German retreat to the Hindenburg line.

FRENCH TROOPS HURRYING UP TO STOP THE HUNS



This photograph, which has just arrived in this country, illustrates the scene enacted when the French reinforcements approached the battlefield to help the British stop the great German drive.

SOUNDING THE WARNING OF POISON GAS



A French sergeant of the cycle corps giving warning of an impending gas attack by ringing a bell borrowed from a neighboring church.

FIRST AMERICAN GUN FIRED IN FRANCE



This fieldpiece, now somewhere along the Lorraine sector, was the first American gun to hurl shells at the Teuton trenches.

BOY IN JAIL FINDS HE HAS A MOTHER

Carried Away While a Baby, He Is Identified by His Brother.

New York.—The prospect of doing a bit in a penitentiary for carrying a gun isn't a particularly happy one, especially when a fellow has pleaded guilty, but sixteen-year-old George J. Burke was smiling all day in the Tombs, and he doesn't give a whoop if the court of special sessions sends him to jail for life, because he now knows he has a real, honest to goodness mother, and what's more, he's going to see her at once.

"That's the big idea," he told Warden Hanley in the Tombs. "I didn't know if I came to this earth in a flour



"I Think I'm Talking to My Brother."

bag, or how it was, I've been bumpin' from one institution to another in Massachusetts, and freighin' from one place to the other, and I always wondered why I never had a mother, and here I gotta get pinched by a uniformed bull to find out I really got one."

John R. Burke, a sailor on the U. S. S. Seattle, read of the youngster's arrest and told his mother, Mrs. Josephine Reid of Brooklyn, the name was the same as that of the seven-months-old child that was kidnapped from her, and so she sent the sailor boy post haste over to the Tombs.

"I think I'm talking to my brother," he said to the youthful prisoner, who came toward him from the barred gate.

"Is dat so? I ain't got no brother. I ain't got nobody I know of," was the reply of George. But the sailor asked him if he had a scar on his side, and, brushing back his tousled black hair, another scar was revealed, and then there was no question about the identity of the prisoner.

"Say, have I got a mother?" was the first question the lad popped at him. And when told that not only had he a mother, but a good one, who has been waiting 16 long years to see him, the kid nearly wept for joy. He has a sister, too.

"Now I'm happy," he said.

LOVED WISELY, BUT TOO MANY

Seventeen-Year-Old Girl Marries Three Men, But Finds Third Is Real Thing.

Oakland, Cal.—Edna Metcalf, a seventeen-year-old girl, who loved wisely, but too many, is under the wing of her mother here, while attorneys are debating as to how she shall be disentangled from three marital complications.

Edna's love-making was entirely confined to the navy. Last August she wedded Ensign Edward Reese. Duty called him from her side, and soon she met and promptly married Jack Overstreet, a Mare Island marine. Finally, a naval radio operator, Lewis Linowsky, wooed and won her.

Although desperately fond of each of her naval husbands at the time of the marriage, she now declares that it took the third application for the love virus to take.

FIND NEW 'BOOZE TRANSPORT'

Woman Arrested in Kentucky Wears Peculiarly Contrived "Underalls" With Many Pockets.

Newport, Ky.—Officers here discovered a new "booze transport" when they arrested a woman who had several aliases as she stepped off a train from Popular Bluffs, Mo. She wore a peculiarly contrived pair of "underalls," which contained many pockets, and in each pocket was a pint of Missouri whisky. Lacking money to pay the imposed fine of \$300, the woman is now in jail.

PLAYFUL KITTENS COST DEATH OF AGED WOMAN

San Claire, Wis.—Five playful kittens of which Mrs. Carrie Hagen, sixty-seven, widow, was intensely fond, cost her life. The kittens, while playing on the floor, ignited a box of matches, setting fire to Mrs. Hagen's dress.

T. R.'S YOUNGEST GRANDSON



Colonel Roosevelt and his youngest grandson, Archibald Bulloch Roosevelt, Jr., photographed at the home of Thomas Lockwood in Boston, where Mrs. Archie Roosevelt and her son are staying until Captain Roosevelt returns from France. It was the first time the colonel had seen his new grandson. "He's a Roosevelt all over," was the colonel's comment.

Nutrition in Buckeye.

A nut which is not suited for eating as it grows, but from which a food is said to have been prepared by the Indians is the buckeye. The kernels of these nuts were dried, powdered, and water was filtered through them to catch out the poison which they contain. The resulting paste was either eaten cold or baked. Attempts have been made in Europe to utilize the horse-chestnut as food, but they have not come into use.

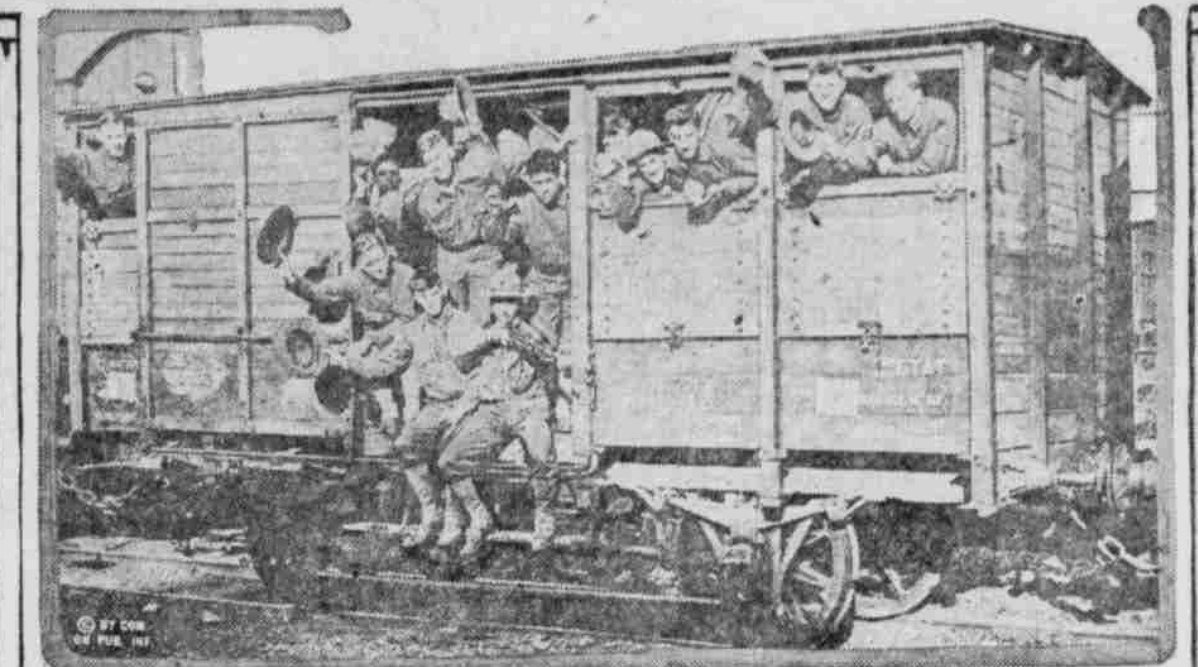
Concerning Riches.

"Riches," said Uncle Eben, "hab wings. De spendthrift gits a nasty fall by tryin' to make 'em loop de loop an' do other no 'count tricks."

No Indeed.

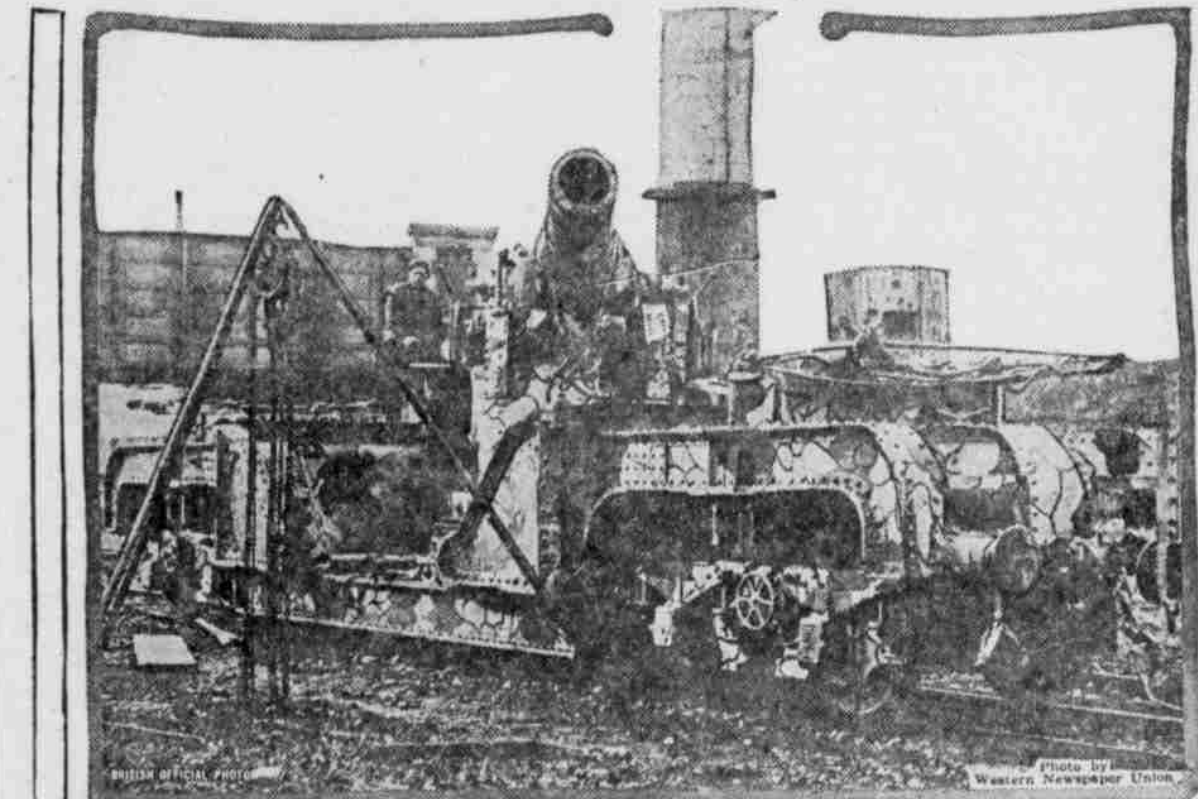
Carrye—Are you sure you love me for myself alone?
Chester—Did you think I loved you for your mother?

AMERICAN TROOPS IN "PARLOR CAR" AND ADVANCING ON ENEMY



These photographs from the American sector in France show, above, a bunch of our soldiers happy in their "parlor car," and, below, a detachment starting on a reconnaissance through the enemy's barbed wire entanglements.

ONE OF THE GREAT BRITISH GUNS THAT SMASHES THE HUNS



This photograph of one of the immense British guns that have been playing havoc with the Germans in their advance to the Somme shows how well camouflaged are these engines of war.

'DUGOUT' IN CENTRAL PARK GENERAL GORDON'S WIDOW REVIEWS TROOPS



One of New York's vigilant special police patrolmen in his "dugout," where he keeps constant watch for prowlers in the vicinity of the Central park reservoir.

Too Prosperous.

"I see where a country editor died the other day."

"What's remarkable about that? Country editors don't live forever."

"Quite true; but the press dispatch states that this man was a conspicuous figure on the public square of his town because he always wore a silk hat and a frock coat."

"You can't tell me he was a country editor and nothing more. That fellow must have owned stock in the village bank."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Test of a Man.

The test of a man is what he is able to do. Rhinestones sparkle, but they don't cut glass.—Milwaukee News.



"They are as fine a body of men as were our boys in the sixties," was the comment of Mrs. John B. Gordon, widow of the famous Confederate general, after reviewing the troops at Camp Gordon, Ga., named in honor of the Southern soldier.

MUCH IN LITTLE

A London tailor, awed by the dangers accompanying enemy raids, built himself a dugout in the basement of his store with bales of cloth. A war office official inspected it and declared it absolutely bomb proof.

David R. Burkey, a Civil war veteran, aged eighty, of Philadelphia, takes a 25-mile hike for his daily exercise.
John Storah, who has been waiting for a hearing in the Sacco (Me.) jail, has gained 34 pounds in the three months he has been there.